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BAKER, 5 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

CIN'M'BUNS

A Sketch in One Act

By
FRANCES HOMER SCHREINER

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BOSTON
WALTER H. BAKER & CO.

1920

PS 635
Z9 S3777

CIN'M'BUNS

CHARACTERS

(*In order of appearance*)

PRUE.

DORIS, *her younger sister.*

RODNEY PAGE, *the English professor at College.*

BOB, *her "big" brother.*



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AUG 16 1920
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CIN'M'BUNS

SCENE.—*Kitchen of the Parsonage. Door R. leading into hallway. Door L. leading to back stairs. Window back; kitchen table by window. Gas stove up R. Cupboard down L.*

(At rise DORIS is sprawled on floor reading a battered novel and munching an apple. PRUE is strenuously stirring a mixture at the table. Suddenly DORIS changes her position as if excited over the contents of the story. She sits up very straight crossing her legs tailor fashioned.)

DORIS. Golly, this is a thriller!

PRUE *(looking at her disgustedly)*. Doris, I can't see how you can sit there calmly and read a story when there's so much to be done. I'm dreadfully worried about everything! Heaven knows what Bob will say when he arrives with Mr. Page and finds both Mother and Father away at that stupid old Sunday-school convention.

DORIS *(looking up from her book)*. He'll just have to make the best of it—that's all!

PRUE. But Rodney Page! Of all people! Ever since Bob's been at college he has talked and written about Rodney Page! I've heard so much about him that I almost feel I know him. Bob has invited him here many times to meet Mother and Father, but Mr. Page was always too busy to come, and now just when everything's topsy turvy and Mother away, Bob telegraphs that he is coming home for the week-end and bringing the honored Mr. Page with him!

DORIS. Don't worry; we'll manage to pull out some-

how; we always do. What are you going to have for dinner, Prue?

PRUE. Roast beef—potatoes—fudge—salad—cake—oh, that reminds me, I wonder if that cake is done yet!

(She goes to oven door and kneeling opens it cautiously; then gives a heart-broken little scream. DORIS drops her book and runs to her sister's side.)

DORIS. What's the matter, Prue?

PRUE. The cake—my beautiful cake—it's fallen in the middle! *(She draws the cake from the oven.)*

DORIS *(giggling)*. That looks like the map of the Dead Sea that Father has in the Sunday-school room!

PRUE. You can laugh, but it's no joking matter! Rodney Page will have to go without cake for supper!

DORIS. No, he won't—you can make another one!

PRUE. Make another one! Of course I can't. Why, they'll be here in a half hour! I haven't time!

DORIS *(breaking off a piece of the cake and sampling it)*. It doesn't taste so—so bad! I have an idea—make a whole lot of icing and fill up that hole in the middle until the cake looks even! Mother and I did that one time when the ladies' aid was coming and no one knew the difference. Of course *(doubtfully)* the hole wasn't quite so big!

PRUE. That was all right for the ladies' aid, but not for Rodney Page! Do you realize he's the English Professeur, and he's written books, too! There's just one thing for you to do—you'll have to run down to the bakery and buy some of those sticky cin'm'buns! I know they aren't at all appropriate but I'll make some excuse and say that cin'm'buns are a special fad of Bob's, and we always make them for him when he comes home.

DORIS. That's all right—only don't forget to tell Bob about it or he won't play up! Now I'll get my coat and skip down to the bakery. *(Starts to door L.)* Where's the pocketbook?

PRUE. In the top drawer of Mother's bureau! There isn't much in it, either, for I had an awfully big grocery bill to pay this morning. I guess there's enough to buy several pounds of cin'm'buns, though.

(*Exit DORIS L. ; reënter wriggling into coat and crossing to door R.*)

DORIS. I found the pocketbook—how many pounds did you say to get?

PRUE. Two, for it would never do to run short! (*There is a sharp ring of the door bell; both girls jump.*) Oh, that can't be them already?

DORIS. What will we do? We can't receive Mr. Page this way—in these old togs. Surely it isn't time for their train to be — (*A second sharp ring interrupts DORIS. They are both frightened.*) What will we do?

PRUE. You go to the door—you'll have to, Doris, you look better than I do in this old apron—and you can entertain them until I manage to finish here and change my dress. Go on, Dorrie!

DORIS (*stubbornly*). I will not! I don't want Rodney Page to get a bad opinion of me any more than you do, why — (*Bell rings again.*)

PRUE (*desperately*). Doris, you've got to go! Maybe it isn't them at all—I tell you go peek through the front window and see if it is! (*Exit DORIS. PRUE follows her to the door and watches her anxiously. After a moment DORIS reënters.*) Who is it?

DORIS. I don't know—never saw the person before! One thing certain, it isn't Bob and Mr. Page. Just a man—a rather tall man. Who do you suppose it is?

PRUE. I bet I know—it's that new organist for the church. You remember Father said he'd probably call to-day for the keys to the church. His name is Mr. Allison. I'd better see him! You run along and get the cin'm'buns and tell him to come in. (*Exit DORIS.*) Awful to entertain the new organist in the kitchen—but it's the only thing I can do!

DORIS (*outside*). My sister says if you don't mind she'll see you in the kitchen. No, Father isn't here!

PRUE (*crossing to door R.*). Come right in, Mr. Allison!

Enter RODNEY PAGE.

PAGE. How do you do, Miss Stanton—I believe?

PRUE (*smiling*). That's me! You wanted to see my father, didn't you?

PAGE. Why, yes, but ——

PRUE. Father is away at a Sunday-school convention, and Mother has gone with him. But he told me that you would call ——

PAGE. He did ——

PRUE. Yes, and he said I was to give you the keys to the church so if you wished you could rehearse on the organ before Sunday. Father told me to talk to you and explain. Do sit down, Mr. Allison. I suppose you think it mighty queer for me to entertain you in the kitchen, but to tell you the truth I'm in a perfectly awful hurry. My big brother who is away at college telegraphed us this morning that he was coming home for the week-end and going to bring Rodney Page with him.

PAGE (*plainly surprised*). Rodney Page? But you see I ——

PRUE. Yes, have you ever heard of him?

PAGE. Well, rather I —— (*Catching himself.*) Yes, I have heard of him several times.

PRUE. He's Bob's English Professor at college, and I've heard so much about him that—well, he's almost a hero of mine!

PAGE. He is? Do you know I never realized until now what a very lucky fellow Rodney Page is!

PRUE. Lucky—oh, no, he isn't exactly lucky to-day because he's got to eat the dinner that I'm cooking, and so far it's been far from successful—yes, I've already ruined the cake. (*She goes to the table and continues to beat the mixture.*) I'm awfully worried about the whole thing and then, too, I'm a little afraid to meet Mr. Page.

PAGE. Afraid to meet him? Why?

PRUE. Well, I imagine him to be a very superior—person!

PAGE. Superior—but why?

PRUE. Well, he's a very famous man! He's written some wonderful books—I've read every one and I think they are splendid. I shall have to watch every word I say to him, for you know it would be awful if some of my slang should crop up—he'd be horrified! People

expect so much of a minister's daughter—she's human and can't help expressing herself. I use lots of slang and when I'm awfully mad—I swear!

PAGE. What a very interesting girl you are. I don't think I've ever met any one quite like you before. As for Rodney Page, I shouldn't worry about him—he isn't any different from any other man.

Enter DORIS.

PRUE. Did you get the cin'm'buns, Dorrie?

DORIS. I couldn't, Prue! You told me to get two pounds—well, they are twenty cents a pound and there is only nineteen cents in the pocketbook! Isn't that tragic!

PRUE. Oh, Doris, what will we do—there isn't another cent in the house! We've simply got to have those cin'm'buns for dinner!

PAGE. Can't I be of some assistance? Let me lend you some money!

DORIS. Oh, would you? That's awfully nice of you!

PRUE. But, Doris, that wouldn't do—why, we hardly know Mr. Allison, and to borrow money —

DORIS. That's all right—I'm going to pay it back. (*He gives DORIS a quarter.*) Thanks ever so much! I promise to pay it back Sunday even if I have to steal it off the collection plate! [*Exit DORIS laughingly.*]

PRUE (*going to stove with mixture and talking over her shoulder to PAGE*). You know I have it all planned—Doris is such a dear and so pretty and lovable that I'm hoping Rodney Page will fall in love with her and—marry her! Wouldn't it be wonderful if it turned out that way?

PAGE. It would be quite wonderful, I suppose; but I thought you said that Rodney Page was a hero—(*he leans nearer her*) of yours, not your sister's?

PRUE (*dreamily, and letting the spoon she has been stirring with drop from her hand*). Oh, he is and he always will be—though of course he won't know anything about it! He will be just the hero of my dreams, but I hope that he will be Doris's hero of reality. He ought to like her—she's so pretty and dainty—much more

so than I! Why, I'm so plain and—why, I don't think he'll glance at me twice, do you?

PAGE. I'm sure he will glance at you many times because ——

PRUE (*interrupting him with a little cry as she frantically sniffs the air*). Oh, my pudding—do you smell it—it's burning—it's burning—what will I do! (*She snatches the pot from the stove, but it is too hot for her to hold, and with a little moan of pain she drops the mixture to the floor, bursts into tears, and throws herself in the chair by the kitchen table.*) Oh, damn—damn Rodney Page!

PAGE (*crossing and kneeling at her side*). I'm so sorry—please don't do that!

PRUE (*sobbing*). Now I've spoiled the pudding—and burned my fingers!

PAGE (*taking her hand in his*). You poor little girl——

PRUE. I never felt anything so hot in all my life as that pan! I'm so disgusted and discouraged—oh, Rodney Page makes me tired. If he were any ordinary human I wouldn't have to go to all this trouble, but he'll think that—(*sobs audibly and her head unconsciously falls on PAGE's shoulder*) that Bob's sisters aren't at all what they should be—and he won't even look at poor little Doris. Oh, I wish Rodney Page had never—been born!

PAGE. You are wrong; he won't think anything of the sort! He will be charmed with Bob's sisters—so charmed that he won't care what he has for dinner. Why, he'll be perfectly willing to eat in the kitchen!

PRUE (*raising her head quickly and looking at him directly*). He will—how do you know?

PAGE. Well, you see, I—I ——

Enter BOB at door L. with his overcoat thrown over his arm; he stops short when he sees PAGE with his arm about PRUE, drops his coat and gives a long, low whistle. Startled, both PAGE and PRUE jump to their feet.

BOB. Hello, there! Well, Rodney, old man, it didn't take you long to get acquainted, did it? And I always

had an idea that you were rather backward when it came to girls; but I acknowledge I was dead wrong! After I finish my course in English I think you can give me a few lessons along another line—you seem to have quite an advanced method!

PRUE (*bewildered, stepping away from PAGE*). Why, Bob—I don't understand, I ——

BOB (*laughing and crossing to his sister's side and kissing her*). That's all right, sis, I'm only joking! I'm awfully glad you two are getting along so well. I was a little bit worried when I found I had to stop down town to attend to some business, and not wanting to bore Rodney, I sent him on up here for you to entertain until I came; but why the kitchen? we have a parlor, you know!

PRUE (*realizing for the first time the whole awkward situation*). Bob, you don't mean that he—that he is—is really Rodney Page ——

BOB. Why, of course ——

PRUE. Oh, oh, if you only knew what I've done ——

(*PAGE starts toward her as if to give an explanation when DORIS enters L. with a bag of cin'm'buns.*)

DORIS. Here are the cin'm'buns, Prue ——

PRUE. Cin'm'buns! Oh! I can never look at another cin'm'bun as long as I live!

(*She turns and dashes out door R., slamming it after her.*)

BOB. Well, I'll be—say, what is this—a game? Can anyone tell me what is the matter with Prue?

DORIS. Heaven knows, I don't. When did you come, Bob, and where's Mr. Page?

BOB (*bewildered*). Mr. Page—there's Mr. Page! I'd like to know ——

DORIS (*laughing and putting the bag down on table*). Oh, now I know what's the matter with Prue—you see, Bob, we thought he was the new organist!

BOB. The new organist?

PAGE. Yes, and the girls were in such a hurry preparing for our arrival that they just took it for granted that

I was the organist and didn't even give me a chance to explain until—until—well, until I didn't want to explain! I'm awfully sorry your sister is so upset about it, for I assure you to me it was rather a good joke!

DORIS. And to think—I borrowed the money from you to buy the cin'm'buns for supper!

BOB. What?

DORIS. You see, Bob, Mother and Father are away at that convention so Prue and I had to get the dinner! Everything went the wrong way—and the cake fell in the middle, so we had to buy some cin'm'buns at the bakery—there was only nineteen cents in the house, so in desperation we borrowed the rest from Mr. Page!

BOB (*laughing*). That's good; no wonder poor little Prue is embarrassed to tears! I doubt if she'll ever have the nerve to look you in the face again, Rodney!

PAGE. Nonsense—of course she will! Prue and I are going to be great friends! And now let's chip in, Bob, and get the rest of the supper ready. That little lady's cooked enough for one day!

BOB. All right. (*He opens the oven door.*) The roast is most done. Doris and I will set the table, and, Rodney, you can supervise things out here! Come on, Dorrie!

(*They exit through door L., as PRUE hesitatingly opens door R. and enters the kitchen.*)

PAGE (*turning and facing her*). Prue ——

PRUE. Oh, Mr. Page, what do you think of me!

PAGE. I think you're the most wonderful girl ——

PRUE. Please don't try to comfort me—I don't deserve it after all those dreadful things I said to you. Why, I—I swore at you!

PAGE (*laughing*). That isn't the first time that I've been sworn at!

PRUE. Can you ever forgive me?

PAGE. There is nothing to forgive—only there is one thing I want to explain so that you won't be disappointed in me! I'm afraid I can't live up to your expectations in every way. I am afraid it will be quite impossible for me to fall in love with Doris, because ——

PRUE. Oh, Mr. Page, please forget all those things——

PAGE. Because I have already fallen in love with her sister!

PRUE (*turning to him, her voice fluttering with happiness*). You mean—you mean ——

PAGE. I mean ——

(*He is about to embrace her when DORIS appears at the door L.*)

DORIS. Oh, Prue, the table is all set—we're ready to say grace! Will you please bring in the cin'm'buns!

PRUE (*laughingly picking up the bag and dumping them on a plate*). The cin'm'buns—God bless those cin'm'buns! (*Then she holds up the plate as if it were an offertory.*) Dear Lord, for these and all thy mercies may we be thankful!

CURTAIN

A COUPLE OF MILLION

An American Comedy in Four Acts

By Walter Ben Hare

Author of "Professor Pepp," "Much Ado About Betty,"
"The Hoodoo," "The Dutch Detective," etc.

Six males, five females. Costumes, modern; scenery, two interiors and an exterior. Plays a full evening. Royalty, ten dollars (\$10.00) for each performance. A more ambitious play by this popular author in the same successful vein as his previous offerings. Bemis Bennington is left two million dollars by his uncle on condition that he shall live for one year in a town of less than five thousand inhabitants and during that period marry and earn without other assistance than his own industry and ability the sum of five thousand dollars. Failing to accomplish this the money goes to one Professor Noah Jabb. This is done despite the energetic opposition of Jabb, who puts up a very interesting fight. A capital play that can be strongly recommended. Plenty of good comedy and a great variety of good parts, full of opportunity.

Price, 25 cents

CHARACTERS

BEMIS BENNINGTON.

HON. JEREMY WISE.

JAMES PATRICK BURNS, "*Stubby*."

PROFESSOR NOAH JABB.

BEVERLY LOMAN.

SQUIRE PIPER.

FAY FAIRBANKS.

MRS. CLARICE COURTENAY.

GENEVIEVE MCGULLY.

SAMMIE BELL PORTER.

PINK.

Several Hill-Billies.

SYNOPSIS

ACT I.—The law office of Hon. Jeremy Wise, New York City.
A morning in July.

ACT II.—The exterior of the court-house, Opaloopa, Alabama.
An afternoon in October.

ACT III.—Same as Act II. The next afternoon.

ACT IV.—Mrs. Courtenay's sitting-room, Opaloopa, Alabama.
A night in April.

ISOSCELES

A Play in One Act

By Walter Ben Hare

Two male, one female characters. Costumes, modern; scene, an interior. Plays twenty minutes. Royalty \$2.50 for each performance. An admirable little travesty of the conventional emotional recipe calling for husband, wife and lover. Played in the proper spirit of burlesque it is howlingly funny. Strongly recommended for the semi-professional uses of schools of acting. A capital bit for a benefit or exhibition programme, offering a decided novelty.

Price, 25 cents

OVER HERE

A Drama of American Patriotism in Three Acts

By Walter Ben Hare

Seven male and six female characters. Two easy scenes, a village square and a plain room; may be played on any stage or platform. A play designed to instil in the minds and hearts of the actors and the audience a deeper love for their country and a more thorough understanding of America's motives in entering a war to "make the world safe for democracy." While several very strong emotional rôles are introduced, the play, with careful rehearsing, may be made a big success even in the hands of the most inexperienced amateurs. Dan Monihan, jail-bird, water-rat, enemy of society, becomes the tool of certain German spies and brings an important package to Eckert, a wealthy miller at River Landing, Mo. The entrance of our country into the world struggle, the volunteers leaving for the cantonments and the teachings of the patriotic Miss Em Finch tend to change the character of Dan Monihan from a German spy to an American lad willing to die for his country. In an intensely dramatic scene in the third act Dan, taunted with being a traitor and a man without a country, turns on Eckert, and, in a frenzy of patriotic hysteria, tries to kill the arch-spy. The play has certain literary qualities that will appeal to all teachers, and its patriotism will electrify its audiences and keep them tense with emotion from the rise to the fall of the curtain. Royalty, \$10 for each performance.

Price, 25 cents

CHARACTERS

DAN MONIHAN.

J. B. WHEEDON.

JUDGE GARY.

COMRADE FERGUSON, *a veteran*
of the Civil War.

TOMMY CRONIN.

FREDERICK J. ECKERT.

CORPORAL SHANNON.

MISS EM FINCH.

MISS LORNIE DAVIS, *the milliner.*

LIZZIE.

MRS. CRONIN.

CELIA BAKER.

A CHILD.

SYNOPSIS

ACT I.—The village square at River Landing, Mo. The day they heard the news.

ACT II.—Same scene as Act I. The day the boys marched away.

ACT III.—Sitting-room in Eckert's house. The night the spy came home.

STRONG MEDICINE

A Comedy in Two Acts

By Ernest L. Noon

Three male, three female characters. Costumes modern; scene, an interior. Plays an hour and a quarter. Royalty for amateurs, \$5.00 for each performance. If a young surgeon should propose to you in his operating apron just after an operation, you would probably refuse him anyhow just as Kitty Davidson did Dr. Gordon. Perhaps the method you chose to repair the blunder would work better than Davidson's did, but it might not be as funny. A very novel and amusing piece strongly recommended. All the parts evenly good.

Price, 25 cents

PATTY MAKES THINGS HUM

A Comedy in Three Acts

By Carolyn Draper Gilpatric

Four male, six female characters, all played in the original performance by ladies. Costumes, modern; scenery, an interior and an exterior. Plays two hours. No royalty. Mrs. Greene ordains a dinner party; the lobsters don't come; Mr. Greene forgets all about the event; the "accommodator" is sick, and the hostess' sixteen year old sister, Patty, expelled from school, turns up very greatly undesired, as a last straw. Well, Nora is borrowed to do the cooking, and Patty is sent to bed to get rid of her; but she turns up later to her sister's horror in the character of a waitress, serves the dinner, flirts with the guest of honor and has a good time generally under her sister's helpless eye. She raises the dickens with everybody and ends by getting engaged to the guest. A riot of swift young America fun pervaded everywhere by the side-splitting Hyacinth, the "cullud" help. An exceptionally lively piece, full of good dialogue and strongly recommended. Originally presented by The Fortnightly Club, of Arlington.

Price, 25 cents

CHARACTERS

CAPTAIN BRAITHWAITE, <i>who wasn't so slow, after all.</i>	MRS. GREENE, <i>Captain Little's sister, who entertained under difficulties.</i>
CAPTAIN LITTLE, <i>who had a little misunderstanding.</i>	PATIENCE LITTLE (PATTY), <i>who managed to make things hum.</i>
MR. GREENE, <i>who played the host.</i>	HELEN BRAITHWAITE, <i>engaged to Captain Little.</i>
MR. SMITH, <i>a neighbor worth while.</i>	HOPE DUNBAR, <i>who is still hoping.</i>
MRS. SMITH, <i>who proved herself a true friend.</i>	HYACINTH, <i>a loquacious colored maid.</i>

SYNOPSIS

ACT I.—Mrs. Greene's living-room. Late afternoon.

ACT II.—Same as Act I, next morning.

ACT III.—Garden near the house. Same evening.

TROUBLE

And Other Monologues

By Louise Karr

Seven monologues by this well-known author and reader, reprinted in part from "The Smart Set," "Success," "The Pictorial Review," etc., and all originally used by Miss Karr in a successful repertoire season in New York and other large cities of the country. A novel collection offering an unusual variety of humorous material for ladies. Bound to be well received wherever used.

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THE FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.

THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

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SHOPPING WITH CHARLEY.

A FAIR AT THE CHILDREN'S HOME.

ALLISON MAKES HAY

A Comedy in Three Acts

By Theresa Helburn

Seven men, seven women. Scenery, three interiors; costumes, modern. Plays a full evening. Royalty, \$15.00 a performance. Originally produced at The Belmont Theatre, New York, under the title, "Crops and Croppers." Allison, patriotically retiring to the country as a war economy, cultivates the soil and raises, among other things, a husband. A bright and graceful little comedy wonderfully full of charm both in the character of Allison and in the treatment of her little love affair, which is the theme of the piece. The twin of "Cousin Kate" in its simple plan and enormous interest and appeal. Strongly recommended to all amateur organizations for its grace, its perfect taste, its ease of productions and its effectiveness.

Price, 55 cents

CHARACTERS

(In the order of their appearance)

MARGOT MARBROOK, 19, *her sister.*

JANEY WIMPOLE, 19, *her sister's friend.*

ANNIE, *her maid.*

PETER WESTON, 53, *almost her guardian.*

ALLISON MARBROOK, 23, *herself.*

ROY PARCHER, 24, *her soldier.*

STETSON, *her first recruit.*

JEAN, 27, *her hired man.*

MRS. BRADLEY, 35, *her last resort.*

DR. TRUESDALE, 34, *her unsuspected ally.*

STEPHEN MARBROOK, 29, *her brother.*

MRS. SPENCER, 51, } *her neighbors.*

MRS. PRAY, 32, }

PETE COBB, *her victim.*

SYNOPSIS

ACT I.—Her house in New York.

ACT II.—Her farm.

ACT III.—Her tenant house.

THE COPPER POT

A Play in Two Scenes

By Frances Healey

Eight men, five women. Scene, an Oriental street; costumes, eastern. Plays half an hour. Royalty, \$5.00 a performance. Abdallah, the Generous, borrows of Rasid, the Avaricious, his copper pot for the entertainment of his guests and by a piece of Oriental ingenuity becomes its possessor. A most laughable and ingenious picture of eastern life, cleverly written and lending itself to production either under conditions of great characteristic elaboration or of suggestive simplicity. To be classed with "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife." Strongly recommended to Little Theatres in particular and to amateurs in general.

Price, 27 cents

Plays and Novelties That Have Been "Winners"

	Males	Females	Time	Price	Royalty
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Art Clubs are Trumps		12	½ "	25c	"
Behind the Scenes		12	1½ "	25c	"
The Camp Fire Girls		15	2 "	25c	"
A Case for Sherlock Holmes		10	1½ "	25c	"
The Farmerette		7	2 "	25c	"
Getting the Range		8	½ "	25c	"
Her First Assignment		10	1 "	15c	"
Hitty's Service Flag		11	1¼ "	25c	"
Joint Owners in Spain		4	½ "	25c	\$5.00
A King's Daughter		11	2 "	25c	Free
The Knitting Club Meets		9	½ "	25c	"
A Lady to Call		3	½ "	15c	"
Leave it to Polly		11	1½ "	25c	"
The Minute Man		13	1½ "	25c	"
Miss Fearless & Co.		10	2 "	25c	"
A Modern Cinderella		16	1½ "	25c	"
Moth-Balls		3	½ "	25c	"
Rebecca's Triumph		16	2 "	25c	"
The Thirteenth Star		9	1½ "	25c	"
Twelve Old Maids		15	1 "	25c	"
An Awkward Squad	8		¼ "	15c	"
The Blow-Up of Algernon Blow	8		½ "	15c	"
The Boy Scouts	20		2 "	25c	"
A Close Shave	6		½ "	15c	"
The First National Boot	7	2	1 "	15c	"
A Half-Back's Interference	10		¾ "	15c	"
His Father's Son	14		1¾ "	25c	"
The Man With the Nose	8		¾ "	15c	"
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The People's Money	11		1¾ "	25c	"
A Regular Rah! Rah! Boy	14		1¾ "	25c	"
A Regular Scream	11		1¾ "	25c	"
Schmerecase in School	9		1 "	15c	"
The Scoutmaster	10		2 "	25c	"
The Tramps' Convention	17		1½ "	25c	"
The Turn in the Road	9		1½ "	15c	"
Wanted—A Pitcher	11		½ "	15c	"
What They Did for Jenkins	14	2	"	25c	"
Aunt Jerusha's Quilting Party	4	12	1¼ "	25c	"
The District School at Blueberry Corners	12	17	1 "	25c	"
The Emigrants' Party	24	10	1 "	25c	"
Miss Prim's Kindergarten	10	11	1½ "	25c	"
A Pageant of History	Any number		2 "	25c	"
The Revel of the Year	"	"	¾ "	15c	"
Scenes in the Union Depot	"	"	1 "	25c	"
Taking the Census in Bingville	14	8	1½ "	25c	"
The Village Post-Office	22	20	2 "	25c	"
Women in War		11	½ "	15c	"

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Plays for Colleges and High Schools

	Males	Females	Time	Price	Royalty
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Bachelor Hall	8	4	2 "	25c	\$5.00
The College Chap	11	7	2 1/2 "	25c	Free
The Colonel's Maid	6	3	2 "	25c	"
Daddy	4	4	1 1/2 "	25c	"
The Deacon's Second Wife	6	6	2 1/2 "	25c	"
The District Attorney	10	6	2 "	25c	"
The Dutch Detective	5	5	2 "	25c	"
An Easy Mark	5	2	1/2 "	15c	"
The Elopement of Ellen	4	3	2 "	25c	"
Engaged by Wednesday	5	11	1 1/2 "	25c	"
The Farmerette		7	2 "	25c	"
For One Night Only	5	4	2 "	15c	"
Hamilton	11	5	2 "	50c	Special
Higbee of Harvard	5	4	2 "	15c	Free
Hitty's Service Flag		11	1 1/4 "	25c	"
The Hoodoo	6	12	2 "	25c	"
The Hurdy Gurdy Girl	9	9	2 "	25c	"
Katy Did	4	8	1 1/2 "	25c	"
Let's Get Married	3	5	2 "	50c	Special
London Assurance	10	3	2 "	15c	Free
Lost a Chaperon	6	9	2 "	25c	"
The Man from Brandon	3	4	1/2 "	15c	"
The Man Who Went	7	3	2 1/2 "	25c	Special
The Man Without a Country	46	5	1 1/2 "	25c	Free
Master Pierre Patelin	4	1	1 1/2 "	50c	"
Me and Otis	5	4	2 "	15c	"
The Minute Man		13	1 1/2 "	25c	"
Mose	11	10	1 1/2 "	15c	"
Mr. Bob	3	4	1 1/2 "	15c	"
Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard	4	7	2 "	25c	"
Nathan Hale	15	4	2 1/2 "	50c	\$10.00
Nephew or Uncle	8	3	2 "	25c	Free
Professor Pepp	8	8	2 1/2 "	25c	"
A Regiment of Two	6	4	2 "	25c	"
The Revenge of Shari-Hot-Su	3	4	1 1/2 "	15c	"
The Rivals	9	5	2 1/2 "	15c	"
The Romancers	3	1	2 "	25c	"
The Rose and the Ring	16	5	1 3/4 "	25c	"
Sally Lunn	3	4	1 1/2 "	25c	"
The School for Scandal	12	4	2 1/2 "	15c	"
She Stoops to Conquer	15	4	2 1/2 "	15c	"
Step Lively	4	10	2 "	25c	"
The Submarine Shell	7	4	2 "	25c	Special
The Thirteenth Star		9	1 1/2 "	25c	Free
The Time of His Life	6	3	2 1/2 "	25c	"
Tommy's Wife	3	5	1 1/2 "	25c	"
The Twig of Thorn	6	7	1 1/2 "	60c	"

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